

## **The Lockdown Blues**

This is my tale of the lockdown blues  
Some of its false but most of it truths  
I hope you'll enjoy your time now perusing  
This rhyming history of our times, some amusing.

We were all told "Lock down, Lock down!"  
"Don't leave your house Don't go into town!"  
Covid 19 is upon us, unseen  
Wash your hands, wash again, sing a song till they're clean.!

We all found ourselves feeling lost and alone.  
I found myself thinking "Thank God for my phone"  
We mustn't touch granny or even go near.  
All of a sudden we're living in fear.....

The roads were deserted and oil prices slumped  
Workers were furloughed and other just dumped.  
My new job in April just faded away  
Everything closed, no one's coming to stay.

Wildlife flourished with far less pollution  
Doctors saved lives, praying for a solution!  
The vulnerable suffered and many were old.  
We kept to ourselves and did as we're told

With summer approaching and days growing longer  
The great outdoor beckoned we all felt much stronger.  
Campervans hit the roads and many passed by.  
But why leave so much rubbish on the Island of Skye?

DIY kept me sane and the weeks turned to months.  
Sanding and painting and filling in bumps.  
My bedroom, the landing, the kitchen and loo.  
Front porch and back porch, utility too.

The garden was filled with daily more flowers  
I dug and I weeded and sat there for hours.  
I put in potatoes, in two long deep rows,  
Long canes for runner beans, that's how it grows!

My lupins were dazzling but only for looking,  
My Iris were stunning but no good for cooking.  
The rhubarb sustained me for breakfasts delicious  
The Gooseberry chutney once made is auspicious.

With bills to be paid, I searched for a source.  
Applications on line and phone calls of course.  
Success was soon mine I m delighted to say  
I got up at 5.30, was home by midday.

Special cleaner outside, for the petrol pump station  
I worked hour after hour, helping the nation  
Destroying the virus I sprayed, wiped and binned.  
But out in the sun shine and out in the wind.

Restrictions relaxed and work "let me go"  
What to do next, I was anxious to know.  
I got out for some walks and hired a canoe  
I hiked up Ben Wyvis and Knockfarrel too.

There were glorious day out side on my own.  
But I had no companions when I got home.  
I speak to my Aunty and she's alone too  
She often feels lonely and often feels blue

I've got a new job now and it's all going well.  
I wake up at 3.30 with my alarm bell.  
You might see me in TESCO, remember my eyes?.  
It's hard to know people in this new disguise.

Our face masks are there to keep everyone safe  
I'm a personal shopper, it's a bit of a race  
We whizz round the shop picking things off the shelves  
Doing the jobs you can't do your selves

I miss family and friends and having a laugh.  
But I know they are safe if we do what is asked.  
My boyfriend in Cuba is so far away  
But I know I can wait and see him some day.

We have to be patient and live for today  
If we close or eyes it won't go away!  
Be hopeful, be kind, be patient, be strong  
The road out of here might be quite long.

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